

There were Harvard folk enough in the grandstand to make a superior noise when Mason dashed over the plate and slid down into the But it was not noise enough to break chorus of Yalensian sound. A score of Yale Zectors, with canes for batons, were on their set in an instant, and the highest note in the pandemonium was, the hullaballoo of Yale. Mason's achievement, however, had accomplished the one thing that Harvard most needed. It gave the team courage. They saw that the man they most depended on, blistered and plastered as he was, had every muscle and faculty at his command. They felt the fierce fire he sent flaming toward them. Their spirit rose to a point beyond the reach of a measure, and it did not drop to the end of the game. Mason performed for the whole Harvard team an inestimable At this point the Yale crew, decked out in

beautiful suits of white, with gay blue trimmings, entered the field and marched down the grandstand to occupy a box that had been reserved for them. They ought to have come earlier. They had undoubtedly intended to make a dramatic entrance, and dramatic it was. Every friend of Yale rose in his place and yelled till he was black in the face. But Mason's home run scored just the same, and at that moment something more was needed to rattle Harvard than the appearance of the rowing champions. They had their reception; they got the glory they wanted, but the effect they had hoped to produce upon the spirit of the Harvard team died a-borning. Abbott, Harvard's third baseman, followed Mason at the bat, and screnely struck out. Hallowell succeeded him, fouling industriously, and giving

Then came a controversy which the public deciding the public of the publ vard got a base on balls, but it did no good. Frothingham sent a fly into the centre field, where Bliss stood conveniently, and the first half of the first inning was over.

In the second half Harvard showed that the determination to win which had been infused into its entire team was as lively in the field as at the bat. Highlands put his giant form in the pitcher's box and drove the balls so flercely that they sent a cloud of dust flying where they ounded. Murphy took the bat for Yale, a agnificent evation greeting him as he stepped forward. He was not long hitting a ball, but he hit to no purpose. He drove it straight to Sullivan, the Harvard shortstop, and there its course and Murphy's jointly ended. Then Beall, Yale's second baseman, came along, and after two futile strikes he met the ball with a terrific whack; far more quickly than sight could take zecount of it had collided with Highlands's mach, and to every one's astonishment, including that of the stalwart pitcher himself, it stuck there until he got hold of it and tossed it over to Trafford at first base. It was as brilliant a stop as was made during the game or as is often made in any game. Case, Yale's left field, now essayed what he could do. His skill showed itself entirely in knocking fouls, and one of them, after making brilliant effort to reach the sun, came down at a point where Mason had stationed himself, and the inning was ended. Harvard had scored and s round goose egg was all there was for Yale.

The next two innings ended with nothing to the account of either team. Cook, Harvard's right field, made a bold attempt to divine the quality of Carter's curves, and all the enthusiasm that Harvard's sympathizers on the grandstand could possibly arouse aided him in the effort. But it ended in nothing. He struck out. Highlands, the big pitcher, followed, but the genius with which his left hand dashed balls at Yale's batemen did not remain with him when he held the bat himself. He had a timid see-saw movement with which he kept his but constantly going up and down. At last he hit the ball ad lifted it far into the air, but when it sought the earth again it found the dexterous fingers of Bliss reaching after it. They closed, and Highlands was out. Sullivan made a noble and enterprising stroke, but the ball started in Murphy's direction, and Yale's spry little short-stop was minded to let nothing that came his way go by. He got the grounder and whisked it off to Stephenson at first base, where Sullivan found it when he arrived. There was nothing in this for Harvard, but when the position the teams was reversed nothing came for Yale. Outs on strikes, high flies and fouls succeeded one another quickly, and as quickly those who

struck them returned to their benches. It was all in vain that Hartwell, the captain Yale's victorious crew in '92, and the valiant of its football team, stood upright on the rand stand with his long stick and beat music, while a thousand Yale throats yelled lustily. Their "'rahs!" and Harvard's mingled in joint horus, dividing the attention of the crowd with the play in the field. But this was not a game lated by cheers. Both teams played as if olly unconscious of the heroic noises by which efforts were sought to be stimulated. Each went ahead in its work, putting out its adveraries one by one until the fourth inning. Then Hallowell for Harvard took the bat. He struck a grounder. It was slow enough but too quick for

football here, strangely misjudged the streak in | the second baseman too late. Hallowell had

by the time Bliss had succeeded in picking up ought to have been stopped. But Case dropped the ball, from the remote corner of the field it, and fumbled in picking it up. Hallowell whither it had sped, Mason was home again, sur- got the third, and Upton made his base. Then rounded by his overloyed colleagues and listen- Frothingham, taking the bat, sent a ground ing to an uproar of cheers. Liks had made a ball to Carter. He might have put out two men, but he didn't want Hallowell to score.

strike. He might have been stopped at the second base, and if he had been he never would might, and caught Hallowell between third and The Yale crowd yelled veciferously. But at that Bliss misjudged the ball. When a thing their high spirits were of short duration. Despite going through the air as fast as it was, it all the desperate effort that Carter and Kedzi ought to take several years' experience to teach made, Sullivan drove a waist-high ball over to a man the particular spot at which, in a given the left field close to the base line and directly for the fence, and all Harvard's three runs

The game was won. The advantage achieved by Sullivan's exploit was not lost. Yale never came closer to a victory than she was at that franchstand had caught some of the gallant spirit that had led the team to make such fine exertion. They yelled now for all they were worth, and made a noise which if not equal to the chorus Yale sent arth for the encouragement of her team was at least notable in its proportion. moment. By this time Harvard's friends in the her team was at least notable in its proportions. Three more innings went by without a Their story was that of brilliant fielding. Fouls were struck that to the unpractised eye seemed hopelessly twisted, but Mason or Kedzie generally found a way of straightening them out. The player who was so unlucky as to strike twice fruitlessly invariably found a pair of hands behind the bat waiting for his next strike that finished him completely if he missed the ball.

Harvard did deadly work whenever a Yale man tried to steal his second base. Four times this effort was made, four times it ended ingloriously Frothingham was always where he belonged, and when Highlands suddenly turned and drove the ball at him, it lodged directly in his hands and the unfortunate Yale runner came to grief. Twice Mason, taking the ball off the bat, drove it to second to meet a Yale man, and twice it was there before the runner. There was a comprehension of signals between Highlands, Mason and Frothingham which played a most important part in this interesting game. When at a critical point Mason crooked his limping leg, or Highlands threw out his hands in a striking attitude, or Frothingham gave a little twist of his body intended to catch Mason's eye, something always happened. The fine playing of these three men was of itself an explanation of Harvard's victory. No explanation however, would be complete that did not do instice to Sullivan's bold work at the bat and quick and valiant movements in the field.



deal of clasticity. Acceptacless, he took the out when his turn came, and quickly caught the ball, driving it flercely at Murphy. Yale's shortstop was at hand, but he could not beat Mason's limping leg. With a degree of pluck truly heroic Mason tore over the ground at a speed that would have been marvellous in a man with a pair of brand new legs.

Even Yale's sympathizers could not withhold the cheer that had been so nobly earned. It came breaking forth from ten thousand throats in a sound of thunder. Mason not only got his first base, but he scored. Hallowell sacrificed for him, and Upton had him grounded to Murphy, and Stephenson having muffed Murphy's throw, Harvard's gallant cather reached the home plate.

Frothingham brought I'pton home. He sent the ball whirling over the centrefielder's head and, though he himself fell a victim between the third base and home, he enabled Harvard to score two more runs, and to make a final score of six. Yale played the inning out without avail. It cannot be said that Yale's courage had fallen, but it was not in her team to win this time. They might do it if they had it to do again, the mistakes of Carter and Bliss might not be repeated. They occurred early in the game, but they were fatal. The discipline maintained by Harvard throughout the game was far superior to that of Yale. Bliss failed to hold his men together. He failed to get them to work in concert and harmony. Frothingham and Mason, on the other hand, coaching for Harvard, lost no opportunity to praise the valiant performances of their team, and produce a feeling of coarage of their team, and produce a feeling of coarage of their team, and produce a feeling of coarage of their team, and produce a feeling of coarage of their team, and produce a feeling of coarage

Yale did not shrink from the noise. On the

#### Tired, Weak, Nervous

that I had to walk with a cune. I felt tired of life and was a burden to others. Nervous spells and dizziness aided to my sufferings and greatly reduced my strength. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon was so much better that I kept on until I felt like a different person. I owe my present good health to Hoo.'s Sarsaparilla and

Hood's PAPELLA Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaun

contrary, hosts of Yale's friends and a host of the collegians themselves joined in the clamor. The spirit that ought to animate honorable rivals prevailed, and the crowd melted away without the slightest incident to mar a victory nobly won and a defeat bravely taken.

L. E. Q.

THE STORY OF THE GAME.

HARVARD'S BIG MEN PITTED AGAINST LIGHTWEIGHTS FROM NEW-HAVEN.

CLEYER WORK BY BOTH PITCHERS-FEW AND SCATTERED HITS WERE THE RULE-BUT

when Harvard and Yale meet upon the field of battle, fired him at first, it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only it is only the spectator who owes allegiance to actual it is only the spectator who can see the game as it is played, and can the fourth luning saw the Crimson score three times, and the Harvard followers waved their flags and yellow until they were red in the face. Hallowell, the first batsman, bunted the ball past Carter, and Upand of course every man with Crimson hopes saw only how Harvard won.

veteran and heavier players won the day, and Yale with her younger, lighter undergraduate team was beaten but not disgraced. If another game were played, no one could forciell the result with any degree of certainty, and it seemed a pity that a championship should hinge up a three games. Yale and lighter than the played should play at least five games with each other.

Light YALE! YALE!! YALE!! YALE!!

Captain Frothingham handled his men on that green-diamond field with tact and discretion. He had the happy faculty of knowing just what to do they did scream! "Yale! Yale!" resounded until and the happy faculty of knowing just what to do and the happy faculty of and specific and so did Mason; while Highlands fielded his position up to the professional standpoint. Hallowell threw away

han he was to catch the lightning, left-handet curves of Highlands. He had been battered and banged about until he was black and blue all over. His knee was sore and sitff, and his left hand may yet need the surgeon's lance. He had a stone brulse on that ample paw as large as a hen's erg, and he must

football field last year, but he added nothing to his laurely yesterday. A captain should be a brilliant player if possible, but certainly a leader and clear-headed adviser. With a football under his arm Bliss can work his way through a football line in

chin on the green diamond field, and think quickly.

THE YALE CAPTAIN'S MISTAKES.

He misjudged Mason's homerun drive in the first inning, and he repeated the performance on Frolingham in the eighth. Then Case misjudged Sullivan's long fly in the fourth inning, which brought in three runs. Others blamed Bliss for sending Murphy to second in the minth when he was put out. One run was of no consequence, and Yale's only hope was to bat out the game. Had Morphy remained on dist the chances are that Yale would at least have tied the score, and probably have won the game right there. As to the plichers, honors were nearly even. Carter struck out thirteen men to nine for Highlands, aid though the latter fielded his position better than did Carter. The chances are that Highlands would have captured Hallowell's bunt hit in the fourth innings. Carter had more speed than Highlands, and the utilized curves and change of pace to good adventured. And Jayrous Harvard Miss were put out, and "Handsmon Dan's The Tuneful And Dayrous Harvard Miss."

The Tuneful And Dayrous Harvard man a series of the most bloodfibirsty growls and barks. He seemed to know that his frinds were in trouble, as eries of the most bloodfibirsty growls and barks. He seemed to know that his frinds were in trouble, and he wanted to get each to startly and he was indicated to get alone that he said, here began a series of the most bloodfibirsty growls and barks. He seemed to know that his frinds were in trouble, and he wanted to get each to startly and he wanted to get out was to the safety to right field, but was caught of first was fought out. Seemed to show that his frinds were in trouble, and he wanted to get each the said, here began a series of the most bloodfibirsty growls and barks. He seemed to show a first the total man as each though the second to startly and the wanted to get each the sace, the same day to the safety to right field by the fring was inventually for the same and cook striking out for first the facility of the safety to right field he utilized curves and change of pace to good advantage. Umpire Bond made two base decisions

which did not help Yale. HARVARD ARRIVES FIRST.

Harvard was carly on the field and began to practise batting in deep left field. Crane and Wiggin pitching for them. Yale had not yet appeared; in fact it was 2:05 o'clock when the men in blue entered the grounds. Five minutes before this the Harvard Murphy men directioned their work in the continued to the continued t

amid hearty cheers, and it was easily to be seen which team had the more sympathizers. They were inghter than the Harvard men, but they also appeared more supple. They bounded around like objects on well-clied springs, and showed that they were in perfect physical condition. Carter and Kedzie, his little backstop, and Highlands and Mason did ten minutes' battery work. Harvard took the bench usually occupied by the Giants, while Yale took the bench usually occupied by the Giants, while Yale took the bench used by visiting teams at the Polo Grounds.

Beall took the grotesquely ugly bull-pup mascot for Yale, and leading him to the plate made him circle around it. The canine monster opened his cavernous mouth and looked defiance at the crowd. Complex Bond and Curry took their respective positions and his allowed a desperate effort to add to her score in the last turn at bat. Arguthnot made a capital stop and throw of Cook's grounder, and Highlands struck out for the third time. Sallivan, chearheaded atthete that he is, again hit safely. Trafford reached first on a must by Marphy, Sulivan taking their on a must by Marphy, Sulivan taking the pattern the last turn at bat. Arguthnot made a capital throw of Cook grounds.

tions, and Curry, who was behind the bat, called Hay" promptly at 3 o'clock.

Yale won the toss, and Captain Eliss sent hi men to the field. Mason, the first batsman for Har vard, fouled the first ball. The second ball Carter had made the circuit of the bases, and the Harvard "rooters" all but lifted the roof off the stand in their glee. Carter took hold of Abbott and quickly structorious crew marched into the grounds, dressed in natty white yachting suits. They were instantly muffed an easy foul sent up by Hallowell, and when Hallowell repeated the feat Kedzie muffed the ball near the stand. On his third chance Hallowell sen an ensy fly to centre, which Captain Bliss caught ham sent a fly to Bliss and Harvard took the field with one run to her credit.

Hig Highlands deceived little Murphy into poppin

up a fly which Sollivan got under and held. Feall was also disposed of, Highlands stopping his grounder, which he fielded to first. Case sent up a food fly near the stand which Mason easily captured, and the first innings ended with Harvard in the lead : 1 to 0. The wearers of crimson emblems were now yelling with some confidence, for not a Yale man

CARTER'S AND HIGHLANDS'S UNFATHOMABLE

CURVES. Cook opened the second inning for Harvard by of his man at first. Elliss looked after Highlands' fly. Sullivan rolled the ball to short, and Murphy jumped at it as a cat would at a mouse. A pretty throw across to first ended Harvard's chances for that stephenson, who struck out. Speer sent a fly which Hallowell took neatly. Highlands was shooting the ball over the plate at terrific speed, yet not fas enough to suit the smiling, though battered, Mason

who yelled pleadingly:
"Put some steam on, Jack!"
Highlands gave his aim an additional swing, Captain Bilss struck out, and the second inning ended without a Yale man reaching first base. The Yale men were not yelling now; the Blue was solemn an

quiet, though not despondent. Harvard opened the third inning all smiles an confidence, Trailord struck out, and Carter again faced Mason. The Yale pitcher tried an underhandelivery, and Mason popped up a little fly which that ter took. Abbott hit savagely to short, and Murphy was loudly applauded when he made a clever stop

"Steady, boys!" yelled Captain Frothingham, a Yale went to the bat, Arbuthnot was fielded out by Highlands, and Kedzie struck out. Carter wa loudly applauded as he stepped to the plate, and h seemed to realize that he carried Yale's hopes. He tried to bunt the ball, restraining the natural inclin-

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tion every ball player has to swing viciously at the

Where partisan feeling runs riot, as it always does ball. He bunted, but Highlands got the ball and re

HARVARDS CHANCE TO YELL

YALE: YALE!! YALE!!!
in the last half of the inning Yale broke the ice.

the stand trembled and every ear ached. Some of the crowd hissed, but the Yale men, led by the crew his crutches and did his share of the work. If, how-ever, praise is to bestowed upon any one wearer of hit of the port. Murphy made the first hit for Yale, and the port. Murphy made the first hit for Yaic, and the little fellow at once started for second. Mason's wild throw made it sure. Beall was then sent to first on called balls. A passed ball enabled Marphy to take thord, giving Beall an opportunity to steal second, which he did. Case struck out, and Stephenson's fly was captured by Frothingham. It depended on Speer, and the right-helder did his duty. He hit safely over Frothingham's head, and Murphy and heall scored. Bliss again struck out, and the fourth inning ended with the score 4 to 2 in Harvard's favor. The fifth inning opened, both teams showing the effects of the terrible strain. Harvard faces were stern and set, and Highlands Loked as if his life depended upon every ball he pitched. Mason's flendish grin had disappeared, and he called for leewater frequently to bathe his wounded point and to wash the lump down his throat. Harvard went out in order, Abbott and Hallowell striking out. Carter had settled down and was not wasting a bail.

"HANDSOME DAN" IS DISCOMPITED.

For Yale Artsuffned get first on a fumble by Frothingham. The umpire said that he was retired at second, but it did not look that way. K-dzie and Carler were easily disposed of. Mascot "Handsome Carler were easily disposed of. Mascot "Handsome Dan," who was chained up near the stand, here began

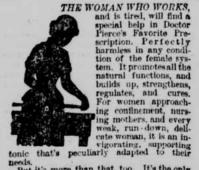
THE TUNEFUL AND JUYOUS HARVARD MEN.

The Harvard crowd began to sing "Papa won't buy me a bow-wow" in very sareastic tones. Those who could not sing whistled, and those who could do neither laughed. Then the crowd took up the refrain: "Oh, where, oh, where, has my little dog

Totals ..... 6 7 27 21 4 Totals ..... 4 8 27 23 6 Yace ... 0 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 1 Earnet runs-Harvard 3, Yale 1. First base by errors-Harvard 2, Yale 1. Left on pares Harvard 1, Yale 8. First base or fails off Highlands 2 off Carter 2. Struck out Fiv Highlands 9, by Carter 13, Home run-Mason. Three-base hit-Frothingham. Two-base hit-Sullivan, Sur-fifee hits-Halowell, Stephenson. Stolen Basson, Hallowell, Upton, Marphy, Beatl, Case, Speer, Passed ball-Mason 1. Umpires-Bond and Currie. Time of game 2 25.

CRIMSON WAVED EVERYWHERE THE COLLEGE YOUTHS CELEBRATE AND MAKE

MERRY OVER THEIR VICTORY. There was crimson in the streets last night, t ers a good deal of crimson in the theatres, and much more crimson in the music halls and roof gardens. Last night was the first time in many years that liarward has had an opportunity to celebrate a vic-



eeds. But it's more than that, too. It's the only But it's more than that, too. It's the only guaranteed remedy for all the functional disturbances, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of womanhood. In "female complaints" of every kind, periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, internal inflamma-tion, and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back

back.
Something else that pays the dealer better,
may be offered as "just as good." Perhaps
it is, for him, but it can't be, for you.

just enough noise to let the people know that the college student was in town. The majority of the men went to Koster and Bial's, and everything there seemed to please them much. And they showed their appreciation by constant cheering. At one

time in the evening a party of Yale men came in, and for a short while it was hard to tell which college was making the most noise. Several times the performers had to stop their acts until the students performers had to stop their acts until the students quieted down a little; but as a rule the disturbance was so small that no one minded it.

Many Harvard men were at the University and Harvard Clubs last night, and all made merry over the victory of the Harvard nine. After the theatees were out the streets and hotels were filled with both Yale and Harvard men, who made things gay until the early hours of the morning. The Yale men evidently have not taken their defeat much to heart. Yele pluck still stands by them.

The policemen looked feroclous last night, and in the early port of the evening calculated upon taking in many an nawise and uproarfous college youth. Up to a late hour, however, none had been arrested.

WOMEN OF SOCIETY NOT NUMEROUS. SOME OF THOSE WHO SAW THE GREAT VICTORY OF THE CRIMSON.

With an attendance of 12,000 or 15,000 persons scattered in the different parts of the grounds, it was rather remarkable that the gathering was not more representative of fashi nable society. some reason it was men, men every-e. The occasion was one which inbe the debutantes of the next season in town to ap pear, and for the last time here in this season, in their delicately tinted costumes, but



THE YALE CREW MARCHING ALONG THE GRAND

display was di-appointing. In the vast array of faces there were only a few who are ever identified with the social doings in New-York. The only member of the Vanderbilt family was H. McK. Twombly, who evidently left the grounds we'l satisfied that Harvard was the victor, for on passing out he remarked to a friend: "The Reds are there." Mr. Twombly is

year at such an affair there would have been a won-derful display of four-in-hand brakes and traps of various kinds, there was, amid the collection of hired barenches, buggles and road wagons, a solitary brake. It was dilven down from Yonkers by Harry Beecher, who was once captain of the Yale eleven, and on it, as Mr. Beecher's guests, were Mr. and Mrs. Philip Ruxton, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Innis and Edward

the grounds were Mr. and Mrs. Alexander smith, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Graves, J. H. Herrick, the Misses Cameron, bagene Kelly, jr., Worthington Whitehouse, Theodore A. Havemeyer, De Lancey Nicoll, Digby Bell George D. Terry, Daniel W. Bentley, W. W. Skiddy, of the University Athletic Club; Everett Lee, the renowned half back Leland Thompson, captain of the Mott Havens; George

This week Caledonian Fark, in Newark, will be known as "Camp Columbus." This is the name se-lected by the Itish American Milliary Union as that of its encampment. The big open field on the north side of the park is filled with tents arranged into streets, and all the signs of military life are to be seen. Yesterday the finishing touches were put upon the camp. The tents are lent to the Military Union by the State of New Jersey.

The Emmet Gunrds, of Washington, were the first

to arrive at Newark yesterday. They reached Newark at 7:30 a. m., and were escorted from the Broad-st. station by a detail from Company A. Irish Volunteers Beall was then sent to first on called balls, and Highlands looked fluttered. Case hit safely, and Yele's drooping spirits railied as if by magic. Beall the camp, the guards took possession of the East-st., which they christened Cecil Clayst. Next to the Washington Company, the Irish Volunteers of Newark Yesterday afternoon and las will be quartered. evening other companies arrived at Newark, and the Newack soldiers had a busy time escorting the companles to the camp. The visitors are from Philadelphia, Danbury, Conn.; New-York, New-Rochelle and Payonne, X. J.

Today military mass will be celebrated in the hall by Father Helland, of St. Columbia's Church, Newark. The Rev. Dr. J. A. Fanning, chaplain-general of the Irish American Military Union, will preach the sermon The music will be furnished by a chorus of 150 voices selected from the various churches of the city. When the Host is elevated twenty-one guns will be fired in place of the usual strikes of the bell. After mass the general routine work of the camp will be observed until 2:30, when a formal address of welcome will be Costello, of New York, Congressman John T. Dunu, of Enzabeth, and John McCarthy, of New York, are

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM IN CONNECTICUT. Hartford, Conn., July 1.-The violent lialistorm yes terday afternoon in South Wethersfield practically devastated a strip of land two miles long by threequarters of a mile wide. The onion crop, the largest farming interest there, is ruined, corn badly damaged and tobacco partially destroyed. Potatoes are destroyed, and the grope crop practically rulned. Tomato plants were stripped and the crop is entirely ruined. The total damage to the crops cannot be less than \$10,000. The storm minus the hail did a great deal of damage down the river. At Portland the barn and sheds of Frederick Perdeld were struck by lightning and destroyed by fire. Loss, \$1,200; insurance, \$1,000. Two or three other places were also struck.

WORK OF THE CHICAGO GRAND JURY. Chicago, July 1 (special),-The Grand Jury sub-mitted its findings to Judge Ewing this afternoon. In all the jury considered 388 cases, and found 200 indictments, none of them against the racetrack officials and none against the persons held responsible for the cleanliness of the river. The gambling committee's report spoke of the Washington Park driving park as "a nuisance," but contained no recom-mendation in regard to preventing pools being sold there and "scenes of immoral tendency being enacted."

TO HARMONIZE GEORGIA CENTRAL INTERESTS. Savannah, July 1.-Receiver H. M. Comer and E. P. rectors, left here for New-York to-day to en deavor to arrange for the floating debt and to harmonthe the interests there with a view to the reorganiza-tion of the Central Railroad property. C. H. i hinly, the third member of the committee, will join them in New-York on Monday.

Only twenty hours to Chicago by the New-York Central-" America's Greatest Railroad."

# tory in New-York, and her loyal sons did it right royally. To be sure, there was not the excitement that always fills the air on the night after the Thanksgiving Day football game, but still, there was Thanksgiving Day football game, but still, there was the people know that the local people know the lo

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300 24-INCH SUN UMBREILIAS OR LARGE-SIZE PARASOLS, ADAPTED FOR RAIN OR SUN, MADE OF BEST-QUALITY CHANGE-ABLE TAFFETA SILK AND MOUNTED ON PARAGON FRAMES WITH BEST STICKS, RECENTLY SOLD AT \$3.98.

BRELLAS, WITH PLAIN AND CHASED SOLID STERLING SILVER HANDLES AND SOLID PARTRIDGE STICKS, WORTH 44.00.

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(SECOND FLOOR, MAIN BUILDINGS EARLY-IMPORT ORDERS ENABLE US TO OFFER EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN BLACK LACE CAPES, VERY PRETTY, BIG VALUES, 

WHITE CASHMERE SHAWLS
74c., \$1.00, \$1.40, \$1.88 2.49
LADIES' STORM SERGE BLAZERS, FINE QUALITY, NAVY BLUE AND BLACK, AT . 245 ETON SUITS IN FANCY STRIPED AND PLAIN WHITE, \$2.40, \$3.60, \$4.00 AND UPWARD. STORM SERGE UMBRELLA-SHAPE SKIRTS,

ALL SIZES.
LADIES' WHITE INDIA LAWN DRESSES, TRIMMED WITH WHITE EMBROIDERY, SERPENTINE WAIST
ALL-WOOL WHITE FLANNEL BLAZER SUITS, ALL SIZES | IMPORTED FANCY STRIPED SILK DRESSIS,

LACE AND VELVET TRIMMINGS, AT ..... 24.40 SILK COSTUMES, ALL GREATLY REDUCED... \*14.99, \$10.59, \$24.81

NAVY AND BLACK HOP SACRING ETON SUITS, SILK LINED, UMBRELLA-SHAPE SKIRTS, ALL SIZES. 11.06 SERGE ETON SUITS, IN THE NEW SHAPES.

\$3.99, \$4.88, \$5.21, \$9.49, \$7.81. \$0.11 LARGE IMPORTED WHITE JAPANESE SHAWLS, HEAVILY EMBROIDERED, TWO ROWS SILK FRINGE, AT ...... 10.81

#### Ladies' Underwear. PANCY SILK VESTS, REDUCED FROM 05.94

#### Hosiery.

LIGHT UPPERS AND EMBROIDERED FRONTS GIG. AND THE LADIES' UNBLEACHED LISLE
MEN'S I. & R. MORLEY'S COTTON HALF HOSE
IN BLACK, TAN, GRAY AND FANCY MEN'S LISLE HALF HOSE, SOLID COLORS....

# Bunting Flags.

# Silk Flags.

MOUNTED OR UNMOUNTED. .

We close at noon on Saturdays during July

and August.